

2 Souls on Fire

Bebe Rexha

Desire, two souls on fire
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You got me out here looking foolish
Look like a dog I'm drooling
Close your mouth boy and just prove it
And you know just the way to do it
You gon' make me bring the bag girl believe me (Oh-yeah-yeah-yeah)
You gon' make me pop some tags, fashion season (Oh-yeah-yeah-yeah)
You gon' make me do this move to stop you breathing (Oh-yeah-yeah-yeah)
If you lose some faith, I'll make you believe it

Got me feeling some type of way (Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)
Got a chain on my heart and it's spinning in diamonds

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Make me feel some type of way
Desire, two souls on fire
Feel some type of way
Desire, two souls on fire
Make me feel some type of way
Desire, two souls on fire

We can go out to the islands on privates
We can drive the latest cars, no mileage
We can do whatever you like, just be quiet
If you don't break my heart, I'll let you inside it

Got me feeling some type of way (Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)
Got a chain on my heart and it's spinning in diamonds
And that chain 'round your heart got me blinded

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I'll make you feel some type of way (Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)
Got a chain around my heart and it's spinning in diamonds
(Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)
And that chain 'round your heart got me blinded

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